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# Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs





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# Snow White

## and the Seven Dwarfs



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© 1986 The Walt Disney Company. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A. No part of this book may be reproduced or copied in any form without written permission from the copyright owner. GOLDEN®, GOLDEN & DESIGN®, and A GOLDEN BOOK® are trademarks of Western Publishing Company, Inc. Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 87-81499 ISBN: 0-307-11055-9 A B C D E F G H I J K L M

Once upon a time there was a young princess named Snow White. She lived in a castle with her stepmother, the Queen, who was a wicked and jealous woman.







Every day the Queen asked her magic mirror the same question: "Magic mirror on the wall, who is the fairest one of all?" And she always heard the same answer: "You are the fairest, O Queen."

But one day the mirror gave a different answer: "Famed is thy beauty, Majesty, but there is one more fair than thee."

"Who is it?" asked the Queen.

"Lips red as a rose," replied the mirror, "hair black as ebony, skin white as snow..."

"Snow White!" the Queen cried.

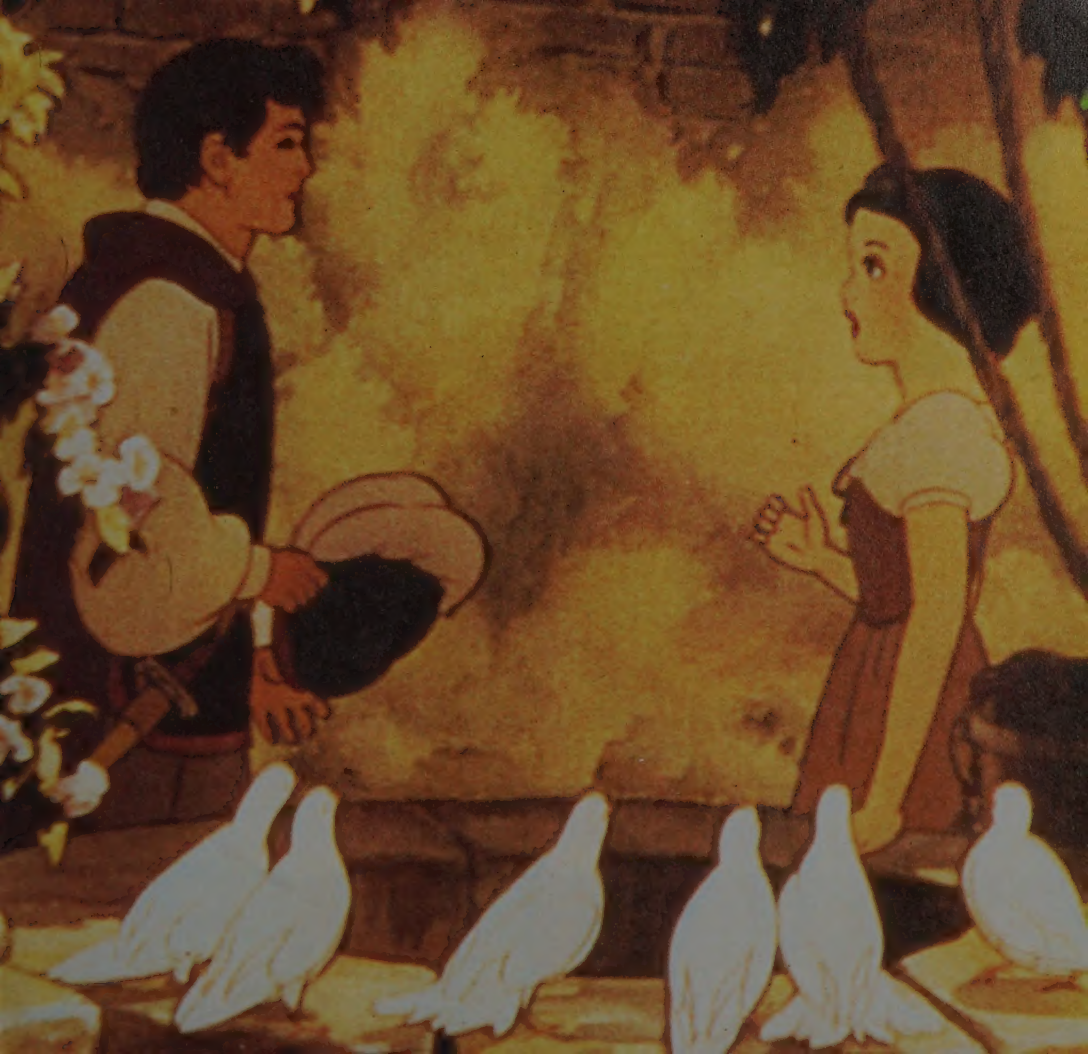


She dressed Snow White in rags and had her work as a scullery maid. But the girl was happy. "I'm wishing for the one I love to find me today," she sang to her friends, the doves.



That very day a handsome Prince rode up to the castle. He went straight to the wishing well, where Snow White was, and told her he loved her.

Now her wish had come true. But she didn't know that the Queen was watching, and planning her death.







The Queen told her faithful huntsman, "Take Snow White deep into the forest to pick flowers, then kill her. And to show me that you have not failed, bring me her heart." The huntsman was horrified. But he feared the Queen's anger, and he did as he was ordered.







The Queen's huntsman watched as Snow White picked her flowers. Then he looked cautiously around him. Quietly he took out his knife and crept toward Snow White. There was a terrible look in his eyes.



Snow White saw the huntsman's shadow and turned around. His knife was poised to strike, but suddenly he fell to his knees. "I can't do it," he sobbed. "Forgive me, Your Highness."

"Why were you going to kill me?" asked the princess.

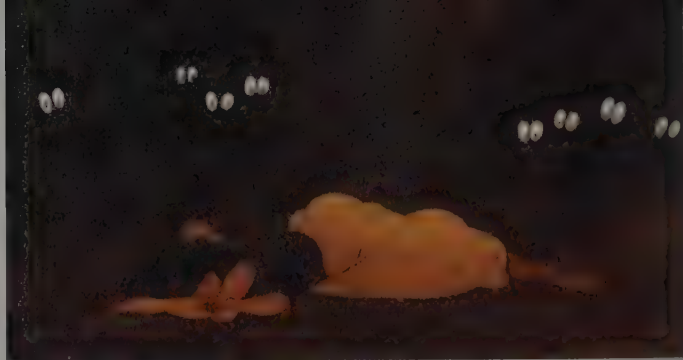
"It's the Queen!" cried the huntsman. "She's mad. She'll stop at nothing!"

“Now, quick, child,” the huntsman said.  
“Run away, hide in the woods—anywhere—but  
never come back. Now go... run!”

Snow White ran off into the forest as fast as  
she could. As she ran through the trees,  
clutching branches caught her dress. She  
hurried on in terror, ever deeper into the forest.



At last she  
collapsed to the  
ground, exhausted.  
She lay there sobbing,  
unaware of the pairs  
of eyes watching her  
from the undergrowth.





When she awoke, Snow White was surrounded by friendly animals. She told them how afraid she had been, and they listened to every word.



"I really feel quite happy now," she told the animals. "But I do need a place to sleep at night. Perhaps you know somewhere?"

The birds chirped yes and nodded.

"Will you take me there?" Snow White asked.

The birds led Snow White by her cape. The animals followed, and soon they came to a little house deep in the forest.



They went up to the little house, and Snow White rubbed dirt off the window and peered in. She saw that it was very dusty and untidy inside. She knocked on the door, but there was no answer.

“Hello! May I come in?” she called, opening the door.





No one seemed to be at home, so the animals followed her in. There were cobwebs everywhere, and piles of dirty dishes. Then Snow White noticed seven dusty little chairs.

"It must be seven little children," she said. "They've never swept this room. You'd think their mother would...but perhaps they have no mother. I know—we'll clean the house and surprise them. Then maybe they'll let me stay."

That was just what they did. Snow White swept while the animals helped with the dusting and dishes. Soon they were done.







“Let’s see what’s upstairs,” said Snow White. She and the animals crept up, and she opened the bedroom door.

“Oh, what adorable little beds,” she said. “Seven of them. And, look, they have names carved on them—Doc, Happy, Sneezy, Dopey, Grumpy, Bashful, and Sleepy. What funny names.”

Then Snow White yawned and said, “Actually, I’m a little sleepy myself.” Some of the animals yawned, too, and stretched. Snow White realized that they were tired from all the cleaning they had done. So she lay down. The beds were so small that she needed to lie across three of them. Soon she was fast asleep.



Not far away seven dwarfs were digging in their mine for diamonds, rubies, and other precious stones. Six of them worked with their pickaxes every day from morning till night, and Dopey spent his time sweeping up.

Doc was at his sorting table, testing diamonds. Those that weren't good or big enough he tossed away for Dopey to sweep up. When the clock struck five, he stopped and sang, "Heigh-Ho!"





Doc led the others out of the mine. As they went they sang, "Heigh-Ho, Heigh-Ho it's home from work we go..." Dopey tagged along at the end.

It had been a long, hard day. The dwarfs were looking forward to supper in their little house.



When they got home, Doc said,  
“Hey, our floor’s been swept!”  
“My chair’s been dusted,”  
moaned Grumpy. “Our cobwebs  
are gone,” whispered Bashful.  
“Someone stole our dishes!”  
cried Sneezy. “No,” said Happy.  
“They’re hidden in the cupboard.”





The dwarfs crept upstairs and saw something asleep on the beds. "What a monster!" said Sleepy. "Let's kill it before it wakes." Just in time they saw that it wasn't a monster but a girl.

Putting their clubs and pickaxes down, the dwarfs waited until Snow White awoke. "Oh!" she said. "You're little men!"



Happy introduced himself, then Dopey. "He never talks," said Happy.

"Can't he?" asked Snow White.

"He's never tried," Happy replied with a laugh.



"And you must be Grumpy," said Snow White.

"We know who we are," he replied grumpily. "Who are you?"

Snow White told the dwarfs about her stepmother, the wicked Queen. They were horrified. "If you let me stay," she said, "I'll wash for you and sew and cook..."

"Cook!" they shouted. "You can stay!"

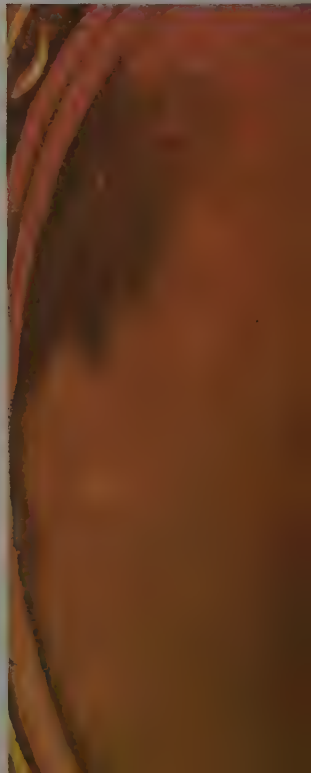
"You must wash first," she said. They were horrified again, but Doc dragged them to the tub.







In her castle the Queen went to her magic mirror. "See, I have Snow White's heart," she gloated.





"Now who is the fairest?"

The mirror replied: "Snow White still lives, the fairest in the land. 'Tis the heart of a pig you hold in your hand."



The Queen knew she had been tricked. Opening a book of spells, she prepared a magic potion. "Transform my beauty into ugliness, my clothes into a peddler's cloak," she said. Then she drank the potion.

The Queen's hair turned white, her face grew old and wrinkled, and her hands became crooked and bony. "A perfect disguise!" she cackled. "And now, a special sort of death for one so fair. One bite of the poisoned apple, and her eyes will close forever!"





The Queen dipped an apple into her evil cauldron and read from a book of spells. ““The victim can be revived only by love’s first kiss.”” She said to herself, “No fear of that. The dwarfs will think Snow White’s dead, and she will be buried alive.” Then the Queen took the poisoned apple and left her castle by a secret route.

The next morning the dwarfs went off to work. Snow White kissed each one good-bye.

"Now, don't forget, my dear," said Doc, "the Queen's a sly one, so beware of strangers."

"Don't worry. I'll be all right," replied Snow White, giving Dopey a kiss on his bald head. Then she went back inside to make a gooseberry pie for supper.







A crackly old voice startled Snow White as she baked. "Making pies, dearie? It's apple pies the menfolks like, with apples like this. You can believe a harmless old peddler woman. Go on. Try one. Take a bite of this one here." The Queen laughed to herself.

The animals and birds sensed something evil about the peddler woman. When Snow White took the apple, they rushed through the forest to the dwarfs' mine and made the dwarfs sense danger, too.

"One bite of this apple, and all your dreams will come true," the Queen was saying. And Snow White wished for the Prince to carry her to his castle. Then she put the apple to her lips.





“Oh, I feel strange,” said Snow White after she bit into the apple.

“Her breath will still, her blood congeal,” cackled the Queen, “and I’ll be the fairest in the land.”

At that moment Snow White fell to the floor, and the apple rolled from her hand. The Queen laughed and quickly left the house.



The dwarfs knew that there must be something terribly wrong for the animals to come and get them. The deer carried them as fast as they could toward the house. Suddenly Grumpy caught sight of the Queen.



“There she goes!”  
Grumpy shouted.  
“After her!”

The deer ran on  
through the wind and  
rain, chasing the  
Queen through the  
woods.

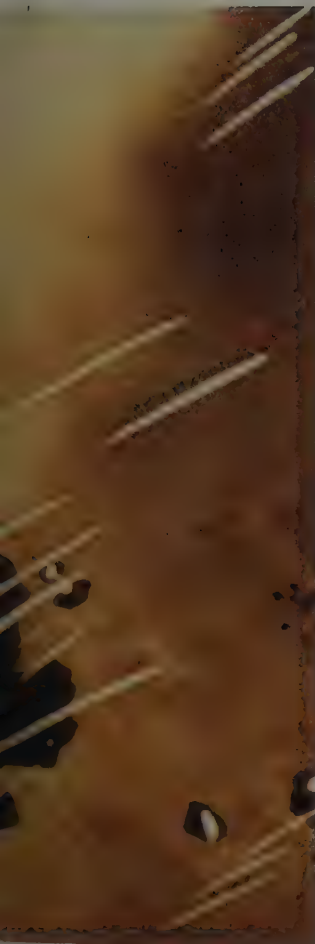
“The meddling  
little fools!” she cried  
as she climbed a  
rocky slope.



“I’m trapped!” the  
Queen screamed.  
“But I’ll fix you! I’ll  
crush your bones!”

The dwarfs were  
getting nearer. With  
all her strength the  
Queen tried to move  
a huge boulder.





The rain lashed down, and there was a roll of thunder. Suddenly a great flash of lightning struck the ledge where the Queen was standing. The ledge shattered, and with a terrifying shriek, she fell.

The dwarfs went to the edge of the cliff and looked down. The shriek seemed to last forever, and then there was silence.





Snow White still looked so beautiful that the dwarfs could not bear to bury her. They made a coffin of gold and crystal and kept vigil at her side.







The Prince, who had searched far and wide for Snow White, heard of the maiden who slept in a crystal coffin. When at last he found her, he kissed her gently. Then he knelt beside her. Slowly Snow White started to wake up. She held out her arms, and the Prince lifted her up onto his horse.

The dwarfs danced for joy as Snow White said good-bye. Then she rode off to the Prince's castle to live happily ever after.





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